Atomic Kitten, Kids In America

LIZ:

looking out a dirty old window down below the cars in the city go rushing by I sit here alone and I wonder why

NATASHA:

Friday night and everyone's moving I can feel the heat but it's shooting go heading down I search for the beat in this dirty town

JENNY:

down town the young ones are going down town the young ones are growing

CHORUS:

We're the kids in america we're the kids in america everybody live for the music-go-round

NATASHA:

Bright lights the music gets faster Look boy don't check on your watch not another glance I'm not leaving now honey not a chance

JENNY:

Hot shot give me no problems much later baby you'll be saying never mind you know lif is cruel, life is never kind

LIZ:

Kind hearts don't make a new story kind hearts don't grab any glory

CHORUS:

We're the kids in America we're the kids in america everybodey live for the musich-go- round

JENNY, NATASHA, LIZ:

la HEY! la la la la la la la la la la

JENNY:

come clooser honey that's better got to get a brand new expirience geeling right oh don't try to stop baby hold me tight

LIZ:

outsinde a new day is dawning outside suburbia's sprawling everywhere I don't want to go baby out of here

NATASHA:

new york to east california there's a new wave coming I wanr ya!

CHOROUS:

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